

33

THE
COBLER
UNDO

By the LOSS of his

AWL and his ENDS:

BEING

A PROPER ANSWER to a scurrilous
Pamphlet, entitled, REMARKS on Mr.
BRADBURY'S State of his Case; Written by
one JOHN TAYLOR, *Cordwainer*.

By CHARLES BRADBURY,
Minister of the Gospel.

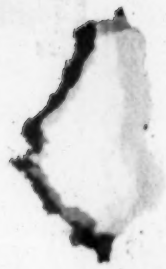
*A Fool's Lips enter into Contention, and his Mouth calleth
for Strokes. PROV. xviii. 7.*

*Answer not a Fool according to his Folly, lest thou also be
like unto him. Answer a Fool according to his Folly, lest
he be wise in his own Conceit. PROV. xxvi. 4, 5.*

Ne Sutor ultra Crepidam.

L O N D O N:

Printed and Sold by M. LEWIS, in *Paternoster-Row*,
M.DCC.LVI.





P R E F A C E.

I don't know that any apology is necessary for my appearing again in print in defence of my character, when so much pains have been taken utterly to ruin it: But I am afraid the manner I have chose to do it in, may be liable to objection, by some people, who may imagine, that this is an affair of too serious a nature to be treated of in a light ludicrous way. Indeed, I am far from thinking, that ridicule is the properest method of answering argument and solid reasoning; and therefore the reader will observe, in the following sheets, that I have carefully distinguished between the writer and the subject: The latter, as it deserved my strictest attention, so I have given it all the due consideration that was necessary to elucidate the truth; and have adduced such proofs and reasons to remove every doubt, that, I believe, nothing material remains unanswered: But as to the writer, I am not of opinion he is entitled to the same regard; and therefore, if I have used him with less ceremony than perhaps he may think he deserves, he must attribute it to his own conduct and behaviour on this occasion. For, has he not made it his business, for some months past, to hunt the town thro' to rake together all the scandal he could pick up to throw at me? Did he not, when other means were wanting, apply to a poor old apple woman for intelligence, and even to bailiffs and their followers, the scum of the earth, to assist him to make up his bundle of defamation? Does such a fellow as this deserve to be treated
with

P R E F A C E.

with lenity and complaisance? Has such a despicable wretch as this, any claim to a respectful deference to his person? No! let him (as he richly deserves) be pointed out to the world as the most proper object for scorn, contempt, and ridicule to hoot at, and as the most ignorant scribler that ever scrawl'd upon white paper. And had I not been apprehensive, that the infamous lies he has broached against me, might make an impression on the minds of some unthinking people, even to the prejudice of religion itself, I should not have troubled either myself or the public with this second vindication of my innocence. But here I take my leave of him, and he may proceed to spend his Gall, and all the Spleen he is so full of, without fear of any farther interruption from me; for I am determin'd to make no reply to any thing he shall hereafter publish; unless it be upon these two conditions. The first is (which I am very sure is out of his power to comply with) that what he publishes shall contain truth, sense, and argument. The second is, that if he print any thing so notoriously libellous as to merit the censure of the law, he may depend upon a proper and effectual answer from those who have an admirable talent at refuting such kind of writers.



T H E

E R R A T A.


Page 18. Line 2, for *offer*. read *ask*.



T H E
C O B L E R
U N D O N E,

By the Loss of his

A W L and his E N D S.


 Was in great hopes that the publication of my case would have convinced my Adversaries of my innocence and of their own guilt; or, if I was in the wrong, and had treated them injuriously, that they would have employed some able pen, who, by strength of argument and undeniable evidence, would have vindicated their cause, and confuted me in a rational manner; some dextrous advocate, that could give a specious and plausible turn to the most iniquitous proceedings, or blacken the most innocent and inoffensive with insinuations of the most villanious intentions; or, if truth was his only aim, to have refuted me by plain matters of fact, which nobody could have disputed. This the public had reason to expect, from a late advertisement, which promised a full refutation of my Case. But alas! how have we been disappointed? A thing indeed has appeared, with the title mentioned, which, however little it answers the purpose, I believe was the very best the *bungling author* was capable of producing. Author, did I say! No, let me not disgrace the gentlemen of the quill so much as to rank them with a *Cobler*. I do not mean this as a reflection on him for being of the *gentle craft*.

A

craft. No, no; *John Taylor* might still have set quietly in his stall, singing merry ditties to the thumps of his hammer, undisturb'd by me, had he not launch'd out into an element so little congruous to his profession. But however strange this new region might be to him, he is no less a *cobler* here than when with his *awl* and his *ends* he was stitching up the breaches of an old shoe. For I aver, and so will any one that reads it, and is but a tolerable master of language, that there is hardly a period or sentence from the beginning to the end of his pamphlet, but what is defective, either in Sense, Grammar, Orthography, or good *English*. Besides the absurdities, tautologies, contradictions and inconsistencies that we meet with in every page, what shall we say to the numerous scandals and falsehoods he has broach'd, which he knew to be such, and were evidently proved so in the *state of my case*? I could very willingly dispense with the trouble of raking into this heap of rubbish, were it not that some people are too apt to give credit to bold assertions when scandal is to be propagated, and a man's good name to be blasted. But however irksome the task is, yet, for the sake of truth, and the vindication of my own innocence, I must wade thro' this bog of dirt and filth, that so I may, if possible, put a final stop to those calumnies which my enemies are continually venting against me.

John, in the first page of his preface, has this expression, "Those to whom the boy apply'd to for justice." Now 'tis plain, as well by *Hearne* and other witnesses, as by all the circumstances that have come to light in this affair, that the boy did not apply to them, but they to him, as is allowed by the *cobler* himself, P. 11. where he says, "They (meaning *Brown*, &c.) were resolved to "have him if he was above ground." It no where appears, that the boy ever solicited them to procure justice to be done him; on the contrary, it's notorious that they spirited him up all along, kept him in confinement, and took him from Justice to Justice, till they could get the business done.

He goes on and says, Mr. *Bradbury* confidently asserts, "that they were confederating together in a scheme to "take away his life for a crime of which they themselves "never believed he was guilty;" he should have added, the other part of the sentence, *i. e.* "as is evident from "the whole course of the trial, and their own declarations

"tions both before and since;" which would have saved him the trouble of those silly observations he makes upon it. From the evidence given by *Whitaker* and *Brown*, at the trial, it appears that before the boy went to *France*, he never accused me of more than bad practices and indecencies; and they will not pretend to say, that they believed worse things of me than the boy had told them. Even Mr. *Hughes* himself, as spiteful as he is, was of the same opinion, if we may believe our *leathern author*, where he says, P. 13. when Mr. *Brogden*, after examining the boy, told them they must have a warrant, Mr. *Hughes* replied, "We will not touch his life, it shall only be for practices, accordingly the warrant was made out for that, and it never was intended to be otherwise." Hence it is manifest, that notwithstanding what the boy might then, and did afterwards swear, his friends and abettors did not think or believe me guilty of the capital crime of sodomy. How they came afterwards to be determined for the latter, will appear in its proper place.

But it seems friend *John* is very angry with me for assuming the epithet *Reverend*, which he assures the world I have no right to. Why, be it so; and if in the next labour of his brain, he shall call me only plain *Charles*, I do assure him I won't quarrel with him about it. However, let me tell him, that every minister of the gospel, of whatever persuasion or denomination he may be, has this complimentary appellation given him, more in regard to his office than his person. What he adds, "that I have told my people that I got it by episcopal ordination, or from some of the dissenting ministers," is a mere dream of his own; and I call upon him to name any one person that ever heard me say that, or any thing like it. Yet I presume I may be allowed, without offence, to affirm, That I am a regular licens'd minister, and that I did not undertake the sacred function, without some small portion of those gifts and graces which are necessary for the faithful discharge of so important a commission. And however weak my abilities may be, I have the satisfaction to find that my labours are acceptable, thro' the blessing of God, to the people among whom they are bestowed; and the places I occupy for that purpose, are regularly enter'd in the bishop's court.

His reflections on the meanness of my original, give me no manner of uneasiness. Men of infinitely greater

merit than I can pretend to, and who have rose to the highest summit of power and glory, could not boast of an origin much better than mine. *Wolfey's* father was a butcher, and lord *Cromwel*, *Henry VIIIth's* prime minister, after *Wolfey*, was the son of a farrier, and nobody ever tax'd them with the baseness of their birth or parentage, so long as they behaved honourably in the stations to which their sovereign advanc'd them; and nobody, but a poor *low-life cobbler*, would reflect on a man for endeavouring to emerge out of his primitive obscurity.

Next after the preface, we are presented with a letter from one *Hughes*, a barber, in *Red-lion-street, Holborn*, who endeavours to clear himself from my accusation of mobbing me in *Holborn*. But how does he do it? Why, with a quibble. He denies indeed his raising a mob about me, but owns he join'd the mob at the *White-Hart*, (against which I was first stopped) and in conjunction with them followed me down *Holborn*. It was at the *White-Hart* tavern I was stopped a second time, where *Hughes* was present, and where I was in great danger of my life. However, as he could not quibble or prevaricate as to his stopping me with another mob at the end of the *Old Bailey*, he very discreetly says not a word about it.

In the next paragraph he saves me the trouble of refuting him, because he has effectually done it himself. He first denies his lying in wait for me; yet immediately adds, "he joined those that did a little before I was taken;" and comes off with this quibble, "I was not in company with neither Mr. *Brown* nor Mr. *Whitaker* for many hours before, nor at the time you was apprehended." Now, what is this, according to the common construction and propriety of every language, but to say, I was in company with *Brown*, &c. for two negatives make an affirmative.

Hughes is mightily disturb'd, that I accuse him of rioting at the chapel in *Chandler-Street*. But let me remind him, that he was first in company with *Brown*, *Whitaker*, and others, who were rioting at the door of the Chapel, and afterwards came in with the constable, where, as he says, he behaved quietly and decently. Here again is another quibble; for tho' he might not make a disturbance after he came into the chapel, yet he does not deny that he was among those that made an uproar at the door. And I leave

leave any one to judge what were his motives of coming there, when he was at the head of the prosecution, and they *all* came there together to execute their warrant without the prosecutor. See Mrs *Pickering's* letter to *Taylor*.

In the next paragraph *Hughes* says, "I, and the rest of the party concerned against you." So, then, here is an open confession of a combination entered into by a party to carry on a malicious prosecution against me; a thing so odious in the eye of the law, that no crime is punish'd with greater severity. And indeed very justly; for if there were not proper restrictions laid on the passions and evil dispositions of wicked and designing men, no man could be secure in his life, liberty, or property for an hour. Let Mr. *Hughes* therefore take my advice, tho' he supposes me his enemy. Let me advise him and his party to cease their farther persecutions of me, and consider how much they have put themselves in my power; that I have abundant proof of a combination against me, besides this confession of *Hughes*; and if I have not hitherto dealt with them according to the rigour of the law, and their own deserts, let them impute it to that lenity and christian temper which every good man ought to exercise: But at the same time remember, that oppression *will make even a wise man mad*, and that patience itself may be provoked beyond bearing. Thus much for the *preface and letter*; I now proceed to *John's* remarks on my Case.

The first period is writ in so abstruse, or rather so sublime a style, that it vastly transcends my shallow understanding to comprehend. No doubt it has a meaning, but it lies either so high or so low, I don't know which, that the line of my reason is too short to fathom it; yet am not without hopes that some learned commentator may, hereafter, explain it to the satisfaction of the curious.

Honest John, for so in the same page he calls himself, affirms he is of no side; and yet, in the same breath, falls into the most extravagant encomiums of *Brown* and *Whitaker*, who, he assures us, have an extraordinary good character, and besides that, *had received the grace of God savingly*. Now, I am strangely at a loss how any one man can affirm this of another, when, I believe few men are so well assured in this point, as absolutely to say of himself, I am in this happy condition. I have the same
doubt

doubt upon me with regard to the good character of these two gentlemen, and should be glad to know, and so would all their friends, dealers, and acquaintance, how long they have been in possession of it; and a confirmation of this strange piece of news would be very grateful to some people, especially those who have concerns with them; even I, as much as they may think me their enemy, should rejoice at it, as I should live in hopes that they will, in some reasonable time, be convinc'd, and lay aside their unprovoked animosity against me.

Page 2. he gives an account, such as it is, how the boy came to lodge at *Whitaker's*, and says, that *Bradbury*, page 5. of his Case, affirms "That Mr. *Whitaker* offer'd "to take care of him, till he, Mr. *Bradbury*, could get "him a place." And then adds, "Now, how he dare "in the presence of God, to present the world with such "a monstrous falsehood, I am amaz'd." Now, whether this be a monstrous falsehood or not, let the reader judge. Mr. *Whitaker*, in the account he gave of this affair to the judge and jury upon the trial, thus deposed. "I went on "the second of *February* to *Glovers-Hall*. A little before "the preaching there, I enter'd into discourse with Mr. "*Bradbury*; I heard the boy was turn'd from his master "for following him; Mr. *Bradbury* said, he wanted a "lodging for him, and where to get one he could not tell; "I said, I have got a little bed, and if you'll let him come "for two or three nights, till you can try to get him in "with his master again, you may." Is it not plain now, that I said no more in my case than what *Whitaker* himself deposed upon the trial? If it be a falsehood, *Whitaker* swore to it before I affirm'd it. So, the cobbler may make his option, whether he will condemn *Whitaker* for perjury, or me for telling a lie. I never denied my speaking to *Whitaker* about the boy; and 'tis as true, that when I did so, *Whitaker* offer'd to let him lie at his house.

P. 3. *John* tells us, that on *Tuesday* evening after the boy had been settled at *Whitaker's*, Mr. *Bradbury* came there, and said, "I am come to spend the evening with "you, and lie with *James*." And it being objected that the bed was too small, Mr. *Bradbury* replied, "If it will "suit you, it will me; and if it will hold one, it will "two." All this, and the rest of his assertions to the same purpose, I solemnly declare is absolutely false; neither did I ever mention my coming there to lie with *James*.

James. I was often pressed both by *Whitaker* and his wife to come and spend an evening with them. For the Truth of which I appeal to the affidavits of *Mrs. Murray* and *Mrs. Hall*, P. 50 and 53 of my case, who both deposed, that, in their hearing, both *Whitaker* and his wife were several times very urgent with me at the hall, to go home and sup with them, and lie at their house. So that either *Mrs. Murray* and *Mrs. Hall* must swear to an absolute falsity, or else the *cobler* must have gone very much beyond his *last*.

The whole first paragraph of P. 4. is contradicted by *Mrs. Whitaker's* evidence on the trial, who deposed that *Hearne* asked her, if she did not know what had pass'd in that house, (meaning *Mrs. Whitaker's*) between *Mr. Bradbury* and *Billy Cook*? Whereas it's certain, that *Billy Cook* was never in that house in his life.

What he says P. 5. concerning the conversation that passed at *Brown's* the 15th of *April*, between him, the boy, and me, is greatly misrepresented, as the reader, by looking into my case P. 10, may easily see. The Boy had been at *Brown's* all that day, where, by him and *Whitaker*, he had been sufficiently tutor'd to speak to my face what they had been cooking up between them; no wonder then, that he brazen'd it out to the last, notwithstanding my most solemn protestations to the contrary, when he found himself back'd and encourag'd by such notable abettors.

Line 19. of the same P. he says, "*Brown* bid *James* tell what he had said before of *Mr. Bradbury* to his face. On which the boy related all he so particularly swore to on the trial." But if *Brown* is to be believ'd upon his oath, this likewise is false. For at the trial, *Brown* being ask'd by the court, if the boy did then describe the actual fact; answered, *he did not*.

On my protesting my innocence, to convince him (*Brown*) of it, I desired a bible to swear. Upon which *Mr. Brown* replied, (as *John* says) "No, Sir, I'll have no swearing in my house." But tho' *Mr. Brown* was so exceeding scrupulous about my swearing, though it was to confirm a truth of the utmost importance; he forgot to tell his friend *John*, who was to be the recorder of this famous transaction, how many idle and prophane oaths he uttered in this very conversation, notwithstanding his having received the grace of God savingly.

Another

Another thing that passed at this conversation, as affirmed in the same page, was, "That after Mr. *Bradbury* had been desiring Mr. *Brown* to give the boy " a character to get a place, *Bradbury* said, he was a " wicked boy, a vile rogue, &c." I am afraid *John's* brains were too much muddled with the home-brew'd, when he wrote this paragraph, or he would never have let so glaring an absurdity have escaped his accurate pen. What! give a person a good character, and abuse him in the same breath! Fie! fie! *John*, be advised by a friend: Never sit down to write when you come from an alehouse, but go to bed directly, or else take a nod in your stall, till the muddy particles of the fat ale are a little evaporated.

In the last paragraph of this lying page, it's asserted, " That *Bradbury* and the boy went away together:" The contrary of which is true; for I went out first, and *Brown* bid the boy follow me; as may be seen in my account of what past on that occasion, page II. of my case. Of the same stamp is what this poor *Ignoramus* asserts, of my threatening *Hearne*, " that I and *Billy Cooke* " would swear sodomy against him if he persisted; " tho' he swears upon the trial, it was because I threatened to hang him for stealing the candlesticks.

" On this and such like discourse (says this *mender of old soals*, P. 6.) the first recantation was drawn of the " boy, which to the *best of my knowledge* was on April 15." He was certainly right in adding this saving clause, *to the best of my knowledge*; because, at that time, he neither knew *Hearne*, *Whitaker*, or *Brown*; consequently all his knowledge of the matter must be deriv'd from what they told him of it; and we may be assured they told him nothing that should make against themselves. But it happens, unluckily for him, that every thing he relates, in relation to *Hearne's* recantation, is in flat contradiction to the oaths of a great number of persons of indisputable credit, who were present at *Glovers-Hall*, when he publicly declar'd that he sign'd that recantation freely and without any compulsion; the same he declared before justice *Wright*; and Mrs. *Pickering* deposed the same on her examination at the trial; as did Mr. *Kepling*, Mr. *Cooke*, and *Mary Burchet*; see *Sessions* paper, P. 221, 2, 3. Now, all these people must either be guilty of down right perjury, or *John's* word be taken for a fact which he

he does not offer to support by any proof or evidence whatever.

In the same page it's asserted, "that the boy was sent to *France* the *Sunday* following, which was *April* the "20th." But this is not the truth: For, instead of being sent to *France*, he went thither at his own earnest desire; as appears by his letter to Mr. *Fullilove*; wherein he says, "I made my escape to *France*." See P. 27 of my case; as likewise Mrs. *Pickering*'s deposition at the trial; when being asked by the court, whether her sending *Hearne* abroad was not in order to prevent Mr. *Bradbury*'s being prosecuted for this fact; answered upon her oath, "She had no motive to serve Mr. *Bradbury* at all; and that the boy told her, he had a friend in *Paris* ~~that~~ had brought him up from nine or eleven years "of age."

In the same page, our *Cordwainer* has twined up another lie, as gross as any he has manufactured yet. He says, *Bradbury* affirms in his case, P. 15. "that he never saw "nor heard of the boy from *April* 18, to *June* the 6th." and desires the reader to observe what falsity he is drove to in order to make his story feasible. But how does he prove this a falsity? Not a word has he offered for that purpose; but runs into a rambling story of a cock and a bull, that has no connection with any thing that went before, or with what follows; and so deserves no answer, more than this, That *Hearne*, on his return from *France*, coming to *Glovers-Hall* to acquit me publicly of what he had before charged me with, he declared in the presence of a great number of persons, ten of whom have made their affidavits to the identity of these words: "Mr. *Bradbury* said, (speaking to *Hearne*) Have I seen you since "you signed this recantation, till last *Friday* the 6th of "*June*? And then did I not pass by you without speaking? *Hearne* said, No, you have not seen me since "till then, nor since till this day." See P. 18 of my case.

P. 7, our *cobling author* goes on to spin out his thread of lies to a yet greater length; for which he ought to be well strapped. He demands, tho' in such a confused manner that it cost me some pains to pick out his meaning, how my friends came to put money in the boy's pocket and send him to *France*, after they knew such bad things by him? As to myself, I never gave him a far-

thing, nor a farthing's worth, to go to *France*, or any where else, after his signing the recantation; but entreated him to go home to his master; but his answer was, he had no friends, and could not stay in *England*. See Mrs. *Pickering's* affidavit in my case; where she deposes, "that she had often heard *Hearne* repeat his intentions of going to *France* to his good friend Dr. *Holden*; he accordingly went to find out his cousin, who he said carried passengers to *Dieppe*, but he was failed; then, *Hearne* said, he went to Captain *Gilbee* in *Horsley-down*, who would not carry him under a guinea. *Hearne* mentioned this before Mr. *Bradbury*, and seemed to address to him; but Mr. *Bradbury* in positive terms told him he would not advance one farthing, &c." Hence it is plain to any common understanding, that *Hearne* himself was the only cause of his going to *France*, where he hoped to find a friend that would provide for him.

From the latter end of P. 7. to the beginning of P. 9. old *Leather-head* has outdone all his former outdoings in the lying strain; where he has heaped together such a parcel of monstrous and improbable fictions, that his invention must certainly be assisted by some demon of the first class. That there is not one syllable of truth in all that is there related concerning the conversation said to be between me and *Whitaker*, I am ready to make oath. And the whole has been already sufficiently refuted by the affidavit of Mrs. *Murray* P. 55 of my case. Notwithstanding which, 'tis added, "Mr. *Whitaker* is ready to testify upon oath to the truth of what is here related." But I hope not; and I would fain persuade myself Mr. *Whitaker* has a better conscience than to perjure himself merely for the sake of hurting me; and I can only take it for a scratch of the cobbler's awl, when he was tracing out the lineaments of his hero. For in the same sentence he avers, that "Mr. *Whitaker's* character will bear the strictest scrutiny." And yet acknowledges that his acquaintance with *Whitaker* had been but very short; and how he could form a judgment of a man's character by so transient a view, is not easily conceivable. But I fancy the unprejudiced reader, who seriously reflects on the malicious prosecution that has been carried on against me, in which this man has been a principal actor, will entertain very different notions of him.

The

The next instance of his rare capacity at invention, Mr. *Heel-piece* presents us with, is in page 9. where he first gives my account of what happened on my seeing *Hearne* sitting on the logs in *Tottenham-Court-Road*, soon after his return from *France*; and then exhibits his own awkward narrative of the same affair; which he has taken great pains to misrepresent, alter, and disfigure in such a manner, as not to leave the least resemblance of truth. He says, after I had passed the boy, and was gone some time, I returned again with a woman, who stood at some distance; that I came up to the old woman who was still sitting on the logs, and desired her to tell the boy on his return, "that there were three warrants out against him, "and that if he was taken he would certainly be hanged; "but desired her to say, it was that gentlewoman (pointing to Mrs. *Pickering*) and not him that told her so." By this he would insinuate, that I intended to frighten the boy out of the way, by threatening him with warrants. To prove this a mere fiction, I must refer the reader to Mrs. *Pickering's* letter, herein after inserted, who, with her maid, are ready to testify upon oath, that there was no mention of warrants, or hanging, or any thing to that, or the like effect, directly or indirectly. So, the reader is left to his option, whether he will believe one who has already been convicted of so many lies and forgeries, or those whose credit stands unimpeached.

But I must follow this bungler to the 10th page, where he has cobbled up another lie, or rather *new vamp'd* one he had before told. He does indeed most graciously allow (a condescension I did not expect from him) that the several persons who heard the boy recant at *Glovers-Hall*, might swear to the truth: But lest I should think he design'd me any favour by this concession, he gravely demands, "What was *Bradbury's* behaviour towards the "boy previous to the recantation? It is *evident* the boy "was threatened to be hang'd by *Bradbury* on his and "Billy Cook's oath, for sodomy." He says, this is *evident*: But give me leave to ask, in my turn, by what proof is it evident? Did the boy affirm it at the trial? No such thing. Being asked by the court, why he signed his recantation? he answered, "because he (*Bradbury*) threaten'd to hang me, and had told me my father threaten'd "to murder me." But says not a word of my threatening that I and *Billy Cook* would swear sodomy against him,

as he certainly would have done had that been the case. Did *Whitaker* or *Brown* depose this, or to this effect, on the trial? Nothing like it. Where was it then, or from whom, had this *scandal-botcher* his evidence? But as he has not condescended to tell us, in vain do I ask; and therefore I must conclude it is one of his own rare inventions, at which he has a special hand: For observe, what I before mentioned, he grants, that *Hearne* might recant in the hearing of those persons, which is allowing that they swore to the truth so far; and if one part of their affidavit is true, why might not the whole? He has not impeached the character of any one of those witnesses; and till he does, their evidence must be good and valid. The purport of their oath was, that his recantation was free and uncompell'd; that he could not rest in *France* till he came back and declared Mr. *Bradbury* innocent; and that *Brown* and *Whitaker* had drawn him in to say such things. This he declared in the presence of a great number of persons, ten of whom joined in an affidavit to the effect I have mentioned. See P. 18 and 19 of my case; and likewise the depositions of Mrs. *Pickering*, Mr. *Kepling*, *William Cooke*, and *Mary Burchet* at the trial.

The lame, hobling story he tells, page 11, about my refusing to meet Mr. *Brown* a second time, hardly deserves any notice; but if the reader desires to be satisfied of the real truth, I must refer him to Mrs. *Pickering's* letter, hereafter introduced, where the whole matter is so well explained, and set in so full a light, in a plain easy narrative, that nothing I can say, can render it more perspicuous than she has done.

Old *Briffle* goes on and tells us, page 12. that justice *Chamberlayne* said, "he would give the boy his oath, if they required it;" and appeals to that magistrate's honour to avouch the truth of what he so presumptuously asserts. Now, I have been assured by Mr. *Predham* an attorney at law, and Mr. *Millward*, that Mr. *Chamberlayne* told them that he positively refused to give the boy his oath upon any terms whatever: Let old *Mend-boots* produce any creditable authority to the contrary, if he can.

In the last line of page 12. he says, the boy applying to Mr. *Brogden*, and "shewing him what he had wrote." But *Hughes* (as *Hearne* said) drew up the paper, and *Hearne* only copied what *Hughes* had wrote.

Page 13. he tells us, that Mr. *Brogden* (not Mr. *Fielding*) having examined the boy, said, they must have a warrant. "No, said Mr. *Hughes*, we will not touch his life; it shall only be for practices; accordingly Mr. *Brogden* made the warrant out for that; and it was never intended to be otherwise." I believe not; and for these two reasons; 1. Because *Hearne* had never declared, before his return from *France*, and till he had been well tutor'd, that I was guilty of the fact. 2. By taking away my life, they would have frustrated the principal end of their prosecution, namely, to make money of me. That this was their view, is demonstrably manifest. For it's well known on all sides, that old *Hearne*, and his landlord *Carmichael*, apply'd to Mrs. *Pickering* to compromise the matter, promising that if she would advance ten pounds, they would send the boy out of the way, the prosecution should be dropped, and no more should be said or heard about it, which *Whitaker* also declared to Mr. *Bond*, in P. 52 of my case. This was so particularly depos'd in Mrs. *Pickering's* affidavit, P. 73, 74 of my case, that even old *Fudge* himself has not had the impudence to contradict it tho' it is the foulest slur that could possibly be cast on patrons.

John adds, "But when the boy was examined before the grand jury, they found the bill for the fact, according to what the boy related to them." So that according to this account, there was no intention to indict me for the fact, till the boy had told his story to the grand jury. But 'tis a misfortune attendant on great wits, that they are generally defective in their memories; and this apparently is *John's* case: For in page 17, but four pages after this, he tells us, that upon the boy's answer to some questions, lawyer *Pepper* put to him, *Pepper* replied, *That is death, and that accordingly he would lay it so.* So that, according to this account, my death was resolved on before the boy went to the grand jury, which *James Hearne* also declared in his letter to Mr. *Fullilove*, in page 27 of my case, wherein he says, "that *Hughes* and *Pepper* said, "you had better put it to the fact, (or the jury will laugh at you,) and hang the dog out of the way," though *John* had before told us, that no such thing was intended, and that the grand jury found the bill for the fact, only upon what the boy related to them. How he will stitch together this gaping rent in his under-leathers, I must leave to his acknowledged dexterity in operations of this kind.

In

In the same page, *John* rebukes me very severely for reflecting on Mr. *Whitaker's* circumstances and mean habitation. If the reader will please to turn to page 31 of my case, he will find, that what raised the choler of this *patcher of broken reputations*, is contained in this short question I put, by way of objection to my own conduct, *Why did I go to Whitaker's at all, since even he was a man but in mean circumstances?* Had *John* been so candid as to insert the reply I made to this question, the reader would have seen nothing reproachful to Mr. *Whitaker's* character; for however mean a man's circumstances are, he may yet be very honest; and nothing I have said there, has the least shew of reflection on Mr. *Whitaker's* probity. But a *day-labourer* at nine shillings a week, will not, I presume, have the vanity to say, he makes much of a figure in genteel life, or that he is much above the most inferior class of the people. Yet if by his ingenuity, or extraordinary talents, he should raise himself to any eminency, I should be so far from reproaching him with the meanness of his circumstances, that I should admire his merit, and take every occasion to proclaim his superior excellencies, when and wherever I heard him mentioned. In all the scurrilities he so plentifully bestows upon me on this occasion, he charges me with nothing *dishonest*, or unbecoming a man industrious in getting an honest livelihood; but that twenty or thirty years ago, I followed employments very different from my present station. If this is the worst he can say of me, I have reason to think myself very happy; and he little thinks that what he intends as a reproach, is more to my credit, than his most laboured encomiums could have been. I could in my turn, if I were maliciously inclined, ask *John* some fly questions, which I am apt to think, he would not be very ready to answer: As, *Who was it that robb'd Mr. R---'s church of some money, and was turn'd out of the church? Who boasts of cheating an old woman of some money in selling her a pair of shoes at a country fair? &c. &c.* But I forbear the rest; for, as recrimination is no justification, so neither do I take any pleasure in railing.

John enters, page 4, in triumph, and bespeaks his reader's applause, for his wonderful sagacity in discovering a contradiction, as he fancies, in that part of my case, where I say, in excuse for my lying with the boy, "that he had neither the dress nor appearance of a va-
" grant, but such as became the apprentice of a trades-
" man;"

“man;” which is very true; and yet what follows is as true, “that when he went before justice *Fielding*, he “had all the appearance of a vagabond.” The first time was, soon after he had left his master; the last, after his return from *France*, when he had been starving six weeks in Mr. *Brown*’s garret, and had nothing to cover his nakedness but rags, and was almost eat up with lice. Now, where is the contradiction in all this? and what is become of my friend *John*’s triumph?

But this case-hardened scribler, not content to abuse me in the grossest terms, and in the vilest manner, which yet I am ready to forgive him, would he but shew half the ingenuity of *James Hearne*, who freely recanted the calumnies he had vented against me, as soon as he was convinced of the injustice he had done me: I say, not content to abuse me, he has fell foul on my worthy friend Mr. *Lawrence*; and would persuade the reader, that Mr. *Lawrence*, in swearing “that the boy was carried “before justice *Wright* to find sureties to prosecute on the “indictment against Mr. *Bradbury*, swore falsely;” and then adds, “I seriously ask you before God and the world, “was ever such a thing mentioned, or insisted on? you “know it was not; and justice *Wright* himself will not “say you demanded it.” Mr. *Lawrence* being thus openly attacked, thought it highly necessary to vindicate his character from so vile an imputation; and therefore wrote a letter to justice *Wright*, of which the following is a copy.

S I R,

YOUR remarkable complaisance, as a gentleman, and that assiduity I saw you take, as a magistrate, in your conduct towards *James Hearne*, when brought before you, has embolden’d me to take this freedom, which I hope you will excuse. I am, sir, very grossly abused by a foul-mouth’d writer, named *John Taylor*, in a pamphlet, entitled, *Remarks on Mr. Bradbury’s Case*: where, after questioning the validity of what I swore in regard to *James Hearne*, when coming out of *Brown*’s house, his ignorance, or rather impudence, leads him to wonder how I could swear the truth, (a wonder I should be very glad to have an opportunity of, in any of his conduct) which was, that *James Hearne* was brought before your worship, in order to find sureties,

sureties, and which I declare, in the presence of God, was almost the first language you gave to the lad, and also was what Mr. Bradbury desired. But you, sir, was of opinion, the tale, or rather lies, of James Hearne were so flagrant, that there could not possibly want sureties to prosecute a cause so loaded with falsity, as his really was; which this author, with his well-known assurance, has the impudence to say, never was mentioned, and that, you will not say it was once requested! Now, sir, I will detain you no longer, only ask the question I intended, which is, Whether or no the first language you gave the lad was not as here related; or whether or no it was not asked of you, by Mr. Bradbury? An answer, sir, to the above, would greatly oblige,

Sir,

Saturday Dec. Your very humble servant,
13. 1755.

JOHN LAWRENCE.

In answer to which, justice *Wright* was pleased to return the following CERTIFICATE.

THES E are to certify those whom it may concern, that James Hearne was brought before me, to find sureties to carry on the prosecution against Mr. Charles Bradbury, by virtue of a warrant under the hand and seal of Jos. St. Lawrence, Esq; which warrant is now in my possession; and that I did demand him to find sureties. As witness my hand,

Wardour-street,
Dec. 17. 1755.

G. WRIGHT.

I shall leave the reader to make his own remarks on the veracity of this foul-mouth'd retailer of scandal, so evidently convicted of the most abominable falsities.

But my worthy friend Mr. *Cooke*, must likewise have a lick of his strap; for in the same page, where, in order to shew he swore falsely on the trial, *John* magisterially demands, if Mr. *Cooke* did not come to the boy that afternoon? I answer, No: For he was with me, and several other people, in *Newgate* till after nine at night. But since this *mustbroom* author is so free with the characters

racters of the witnesses who appeared on my behalf. Let him ask Mr. *Whitaker*, how he came to swear, one while, that the boy told him, *Bradbury had committed sodomy with him*; and just after, swore, *the boy did not tell him he had committed sodomy with him*! See Sessions paper, P 316.

John is very angry, page 16, that I should take notice of *Brown's* subscription, and says, "he knows him so well, that he would have scorn'd even to have spoke of any thing of that kind." What, then, did *Brown* mean, by saying on the trial, "*Bradbury* seemed to be vastly concern'd, that he should loose me as one of his people?" Was it not to insinuate, that he was a considerable benefactor to me? or did he imagine I could not live without his assistance?

In the last paragraph of page 16, he appeals to all who have heard of this affair, "how it can be reconciled, that such religious persons as Mr. *Brown*, Mr. *Whitaker*, Mr. *Hughes*, Mrs. *Stone*, and every one else, that was at all concerned in assisting the boy, should do it out of envy or malice, to take away my character and life." The piety of the two first of these gentlemen, no doubt, is very eminent, if what their advocate affirms with so much assurance, be true, that they had received the grace of God savingly. But I much question whether any body, who either heard the trial, or have strictly examined their conduct either before or since, will take *John's* word for this. As for the third person named, as he has been the most violent in carrying on this prosecution, I have great reason to doubt the sincerity of his religion, whatever his pretensions may be. But of all my pious persecutors, commend me to Mrs. *Stone*, who has remarkably distinguished herself for her zeal, and so heartily lifted herself under the banner of Christ, that once, when she was beating her servant, she was heard to cry out, in the fury of her zeal, with a prophane oath, *I am fighting for my master Jesus Christ*.

John says, that all these persons, with others, assisted the boy in carrying on this prosecution. This evidently proves a confederacy, so hateful in the law, which allows of no assistance in prosecutions; as has been before observed.

Page 17. *John* tells us, that "among reputable people the story of their doing this with any other view than that of love to God and duty to their country, cannot be
C
imagined."

imagined." Was it love to God that induced the party to offer a sum of money to make it up? Was it duty to their country that prevailed with them, after I had been honourably acquitted by an impartial jury, to fly in the face of their verdict, and continue the same accusations against me, of which they found me *not guilty*? Does not this scribler himself say, page 11, that *Brown*, fearing *Bradbury* would hurt him in his character, said, he would have the boy if he was above ground? Is it not plain that he did this by way of prevention, as well to secure the boy in his own interest, as to hinder him from declaring the truth, which might clear up my innocence? Was there any thing of the fear or love of God in all this, or any regard for public justice? Who will say it, besides such a prophane libeller as this ignorant zealot has shewn himself to be?

As to the turn, which this *Fudge-master general* gives to the conversation at *Brown's* house, when lawyer *Pepper* examined *Hearne* as to the fact; let any one read Mr. *Righ's* affidavit in page 51 of my case, and he will quickly see, how shamefully it is misrepresented in the *remarks*: But by the one and the other it's plain, that here a resolution was taken to have my life; tho' before, he told us, that the crime was made capital by the grand jury themselves on examining the boy.

I am very sorry that the name of so worthy a gentleman as Mr. *Nokes*, should be brought into question, on this occasion, and compelled against his inclination, to be concerned in quarrels and disputes of so odious a nature, as these about such a worthless wretch as *Hearne*, have been. But the forward officiousness of a stupid writer, in inserting the copy of a letter, said to be sent from Mr. *Nokes*, in his libellous pamphlet, makes a reply necessary.

Being informed that Mr. *Nokes* knew nothing of this letter, I desired some of my friends to wait on him, and to hear the truth from his own mouth. Accordingly, Mr. *Julian* and Mrs. *Murray* went, when he acquainted them that the letter published by *Taylor* in the *remarks*, was without his knowledge or consent. He likewise said, he had often been solicited by several, to put something in *Taylor's* book, but always refused, having nothing to say against Mr. *Bradbury*; and that Mrs. *Davis* had been sent for to his house, in order to prosecute

Hearne.

Hearne for sodomy committed on her son, *Mr. Nokes* further told my friends, he believed *Hearne* had been guilty of such practices, himself having one night surprised them in the cellar, with the candle out, in indecent postures.*

This account, which *Mr. Nokes* gave my friends, I believe is fair, honest, and agreeable to truth, and becoming the character of the relater, who is a man of too much honour and probity to deviate from the strictest veracity upon any consideration whatever. From this account it likewise appears, that *Hearne* was guilty of sodomitical practices before I had any acquaintance with him or knowledge of him; which, in the opinion of every judicious thinking man, must plead strongly in my behalf, and that such an experienced practitioner as *Hearne* was, could easily form a tale of this kind, to suit the purpose of malice or revenge, either for himself or his abettors.

I come now to the 20th page of this *sagacious remarker*, where he tells us, that “by the desire of *Mr. Richard Hearne* the father, his son *James* was put to live with *Mr. Brown*, where he was for six weeks, during which time he was treated as a servant, working in the dye-house, and was never lock’d up night or day.” Pray, friend *John*, recollect what you said page 11. “*Brown* “fearing *Bradbury* would, as he had threatned, hurt him “in his character, said, they would have the boy if he “was above ground, in order clearly to come to the “bottom of that affair.” Not a word of old *Hearne*’s putting his son to *Mr. Brown* to work in his dye-house. No, *Brown* would have him dead or alive: But for what? Not to work in his dye-house, but as *John* himself says, in order clearly to come to the bottom of this affair. How sweetly this chimes together!

If the boy was treated at *Brown*’s as a servant, and never lock’d up, how came *Mr. Whitaker* to say to some of my friends, he would remove the boy the next day? Why would they never let any of my friends see the boy? Why, if he was their servant, did they want *Mr. Bond* to subscribe towards the prosecution that was then carrying on against me, and to enter his name in the

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list

* I have since received a letter from *Mr. Nokes*, but as it is the purport of the above, shall omit inserting it.

list of subscribers? But for a fuller refutation of this *foolish lie*, which nobody in their senses can believe, see the affidavits of Mrs. *Pickering* and Mrs. *Murray*, page 54 and 74 of my case, where they both swore, that *Carmichael*, (old *Hearne's* landlord) told them, that *Brown and Whitaker kept the boy up to swear against Bradbury*.

Here follows a long string of charges against Mr. *Bond*, for the hand he had in taking the boy out of Mr. *Brown's* house; all which is answered in the following letter, which Mr. *Bond* sent to this *honest remarker*, soon after the publication of his nonsensical pamphlet.

MR. TAYLOR,

I Have lately read your Remarks on the reverend Mr. Bradbury's case, and am greatly surprised to find so many absolute falsities, broached by a person who makes any pretensions to religion, and I look on your book to be no less than a fund of lies, I being assured you have asserted many things in relation to myself, which I can declare, upon oath, are entirely false. The first thing, worthy my notice is, in page 21, where, "You suppose I watched Mr. Brown and his wife out of their house, in order to have a more favourable opportunity to secure James Hearne." It is well you did not affirm it, for I solemnly declare I did not know but Brown and his wife were both at home, when I went with the officer to apprehend Hearne. I verily believing Brown and Whitaker were carrying on a most diabolical scheme against the much injured Mr. Bradbury, thought it my indispensable duty to discover as much of the hellish plot as I could. In the same page, next paragraph, you say, "on this Mr. Brown's daughter called the boy." You shou'd have added, down stairs, where I always found him confined, whenever I came to Brown's house. You likewise assert, in the same page, "One Beach a confederate with Bond, pulled out a staff or bludgeon, took hold of Hearne, and said he was their prisoner." This is also a notorious falsity, for Beach (as you call him) or Brown the officer, never pulled out either staff, or bludgeon, or any weapon; he only said, I have a warrant for you, you must go along with me, and no one dragged or pulled Hearne, for he said, I will walk quietly enough with you, neither did he
cry

cry, or want to get up stairs. All which you have most wickedly affirmed. You also say, page 20, treated as a servant, and not locked up." If Hearne was a servant, I ask you, Taylor, what cou'd be the reason, whenever he was called down, the doors were ordered to be locked, and the shop shut close up?

You have also the assurance to say, page 29, that when Hearne was carried before justice Wright, there was no motion made to bind him over to prosecute: This is of the same kind with the rest of your spiteful assertions! for (I really perceive you are capable of saying any thing but truth,) that justice Wright did require Hearne to find sureties to prosecute Mr. Bradbury, many others, beside myself, can testify, and that Mr. Bradbury also requested the same; but Hearne having no sureties, and opening such a scene of villainy with regard to the malicious prosecution, the justice did not think proper to commit him to prison, and so discharged him. I hope the mask of religion, you now disguisedly appear in, will soon be removed from you, and you appear to the world, what I really look upon you, to be a wolf in sheeps cloathing.

Bishopsgate-street,
Dec. 21, 1755.

Yours,

J. BOND.

See likewise Mr. Bond's affidavit, page 52 of my case; also Hearne's letter to me, page 28; and Mrs. Pickering's letter to Mr. Taylor, hereafter inserted.

Page 21 of these wise remarks, we are told, that three strangers, who were present when Hearne was before justice Wright, have sworn, before chief justice Rider, that the boy stedfastly stood to what he had before sworn for an hour. But this needs no other answer, than what I have already said about that transaction at his lordship's chambers. See page 24, of my case.

In the last paragraph of the same page, we have another lye flamm'd upon us, viz. What Mr. Godart, master of the George alehouse, is said to declare, when I, my friends, and James Hearne, were at his house, when we came from justice Wright's. But I affirm that I was not at all at that house that night in company with Hearne, or any one else; and Mr. Godart has delared, as I am inform'd

inform'd, that had he been call'd at the trial, he should have done me a great deal of service.

Page 22, Mr. *Busy-body* is very urgent with me to confess that I knew where the boy was, after he was taken from *Brown's*, and so strenuously insists upon it, as if the whole merit of the cause lay in this single point. But suppose (for argument sake) I should grant, that I really knew where he was; what advantage will he gain by such a concession? Had I not as much a right to keep him concealed in the country, at a distance from the snares and intrigues of my professed enemies, who were contriving every method that malice itself could suggest, to ruin me; as they had to keep him lock'd up 6 weeks together in *Brown's* garret, on purpose to tutor and prepare him for that very end? But the real truth is, I did not know where he was: For tho' I might have reason enough to believe, that my friends had convey'd him into the country, with the view just mentioned, yet neither Mr. *Fullilove*, nor any body else, would ever tell me with whom, or where he was. And this I think is a sufficient answer to that awful summons, which this *solemn Religioſo* gives me, most irreverently (not to say prophanely) in the Name of the Great God, to answer to his trifling and impertinent question.

Page 23, we are inform'd of another piece of secret history, that "the boy had his hair cut off, and other cloaths put on him, even *Bradbury's* own waistcoat and breeches, in order to disguise him" Excellent! When it is well known, and therefore could not be unknown to this *busy peeper* into every close stool of scandal he could hear of or meet with, that the boy's hair was actually cropt off to his ears before he was taken from *Brown's*, or carried before justice *Wright*; and he cut off the remainder himself before he went into the country, because it was lousy. If he had better cloaths in the country, than what his friends, *Brown* and *Whitaker*, could afford to bestow on him, tho' they kept him so long for their own use, I know not; but this I know, that if he had, they were none of mine, nor given him by my order or desire. See a fuller account of this matter in Mrs. *Pickering's* letter, which the reader will see presently.

But *John's fund of scandal* is inexhaustible; and well it may; for it's no sooner emptied, but he fills it again with the very same materials; and frequently gives us
two

two or three hashes of the same dish, tho' we were sick of it before its first remove. His readers, I dare say, have been already nauseated with the frequent repetitions of the evidence of a wretch, who acknowledged himself perjured in the face of the whole court, and in the hearing of five hundred people; and yet, *John* has so good an opinion of the validity of his testimony, that he thinks it sufficient to establish several facts against me, which the *poor creature* had before over and over denied to many persons, and on several occasions, particularly in his letter to me. See page 25, &c. of my case. However, *John* has lugg'd him in again head and shoulders, to give an account of several matters, which either had been already refuted, or were notoriously false. This happen'd at *Wood-street-Compter*, where *Hearne* was committed by order of the court, in order to be sent abroad, for having proved himself perjured. *Brown*, *Whitaker*, and the rest of this *godly party*, finding an indelible stain was like to stick upon their characters, from the dark designs they had been carrying on to accomplish my ruin, and which were now so manifestly detected, thought proper to send some of their friends to pay him a visit, and, if I am rightly inform'd, supplied him with necessaries while he was in the compter. *Hearne* sent to me several times, desiring I would come and see him, or send him something for his relief. But finding I would neither come or send, he thought it his best way to turn again to them, in hopes, no doubt, they would forgive his so often exposing their vile actions if he should again declare on their side. Accordingly, *Taylor*, with some others, went to him in the compter, where *Taylor* drew up the confession, which he has inserted page 23 of his *remarks*, which, at his request, *Hearne* signed; one of the witnesses to which, I find, is Mr. *Hughes*, the barber, the *Bell-weather* to this *scabby Flock*. Now, what kind of credit ought to be given to this confession, we may learn from Mr. *Taylor* himself, who, page 25, says, "But as the boy has been found capable to prevaricate in the manner he has done, I shall not lay much stress upon it."

Page 24, is no more than a repetition of what the *Remarker* had before several times asserted, which has as often been confuted; and therefore I proceed to page 25, where he says, "*Hearne* being asked, how he came to say (on
" the

“ the trial) Mr. Bradbury was innocent, replied, that one
 “ Ware (one of Mr. Bradbury’s witnesses, and who I saw
 “ was close to him all the time) kept pushing him with
 “ his elbow, and said, *For God’s sake take care, or you*
 “ *will both be hang’d.*” The best answer I can return to
 this, is, to insert the letter which Mr. Ware wrote to Mr.
 Taylor since the publication of his Remarks, and is as fol-
 lows :

Mr. TAYLOR,

ON reading your Remarks on the reverend Mr. Brad-
 bury’s case, in page 25, you say, one Ware (and so
 repeats the words above-mentioned). This is an entire
 falsity, or, if I may so call it, a double lie ; for I was not
 one of Mr. Bradbury’s witnesses ; neither did I speak to Hearne
 all the time he was under examination ; and, indeed, I took
 care that no one should ; for old Hearne made several at-
 tempts to speak to his son, but was hindered by an officer
 that attended the court, whom I desired to let no one speak
 to him. Indeed as James was going along the court, your
 good friend Mrs. Stone, clapped her hand on the boy’s shoul-
 der, and said, James, now for the truth ! this lady was the
 only person that spoke to him, either as he was going, or
 while there. I was one that attended him to the comptor, and
 on the way, heard his Father call to him, saying, “ Jemmy,
 “ my dear son Jemmy, speak to me.” But he said to his
 Father, “ Go along, you are full as bad as they who set
 “ you on.” And added, “ He was glad he was going out
 “ of their way ; and if they came to rescue him, he would
 “ fight against them.” He said many things very odious
 and disrespectful of his father, too tedious to mention. And
 one, speaking to Hearne, said, “Twas pity such a man as
 Mr. Brown, a man of credit, should be concerned with
 such a thing. Hearne replied, “ He a man of credit !” ---
 but I forbear to mention what he farther added. And as
 for you, Mr. Taylor, you went on in court like the boy,
 condemn’d him as he did, and as soon as Hearne declared
 him innocent, you did the same. I could say a deal more,
 but think this sufficient to prove you a liar, and that the
 truth is not in you, for taking the part of such a perjured villain.

Angel Court,
 Grub-street.

J. WARE.

N. B.

N. B. *I am ready to testify on oath what I have here related.*

In the second paragraph of the same page, it's said,
 " When the council asked him, whether any body had
 " spoke to him, under the fear of being hanged, he
 " said, No." Which indeed was the truth, and a confirmation of Mr. *Ware's* letter. But, not to cavil about words, let us attend to that serious discourse which the judge made to the boy, on his confessing me *innocent*, notwithstanding all he had before sworn to prove me *guilty*.

" *Judge*. You have sworn now he is guilty; how
 " do you reconcile it? Do you now say he is innocent?
 " cent?

" *Hearne*. Yes.

" *Judge*. The only way you can have to recommend
 " yourself in this life, and the life hereafter, is to speak
 " the truth. Now, you have upon your oath said two
 " things; in the first place, you have said upon your
 " oath, and particularly given many circumstances,
 " that this man is guilty of sodomy; and since that,
 " you have declared, upon your oath, he is innocent:
 " I now ask you, and hope you will speak the truth;
 " and you do not want understanding, and are sober;
 " I ask you now, in the presence of all these people,
 " whether or no you say he is guilty, or whether or no
 " he is innocent?

" *Hearne*. He is innocent.

" *Council*. Has any body spoke to you since you came
 " into court?

" *Hearne*. No. (He cry'd)

" *Council*. What do you cry for?

" *Hearne*. My conscience accuses me; and because
 " I have spoke lies."

Now, I should be glad to know, what objections this
champion for p-rj-ry, this *strenuous advocate* for the friends
 and abettors of one who own'd himself guilty of it, can
 have to the impartial proceedings of the court, the judge,
 and the jury, upon this solemn occasion? Had he, or
 his patrons, been upon the jury, and indifferent in the
 case, would they not have acquitted me? Surely the answer
 must be, they would, and that upon a full and
 clear conviction of my innocence. Why then do they

still insinuate, and do all in their power to propagate the belief, that I am *guilty* notwithstanding all this? The reason is plain; for if I am *innocent*, the consequence is evident, that they are *guilty* of the most malicious and barbarous prosecution that was ever carried on against an innocent man. And give me leave farther to observe, that this last confession of *Hearne*, is exactly conformable to the several *recantations* he made, and to what he so often declared, that *Brown*, *Whitaker*, &c. had set him on to prosecute me in the manner he did.

In the next paragraph, I am again called upon in a very solemn manner, by this *high-flown* zealot, this *wolf in sheeps-cloathing*, to answer a very silly question, namely, "If I knew myself innocent, why did I abscond from the warrant issued to apprehend me?" Is any one so fond of a gaol as to throw himself headlong into it? Did I abscond any longer than to gain time to procure bail for my enlargement? Would not he, or any man, have done the same? And 'tis well known, I was bailed, and at large, before the boy was taken.

The first part of the last paragraph in the same page, is only a repetition of what had been said before, and therefore I shall not spend my time in refuting it again.

In page 26, I have another solemn call upon me to give my reasons for "hiring Mr Gray, a martial's court officer, at so high a price as thirty pounds, to get the boy forcibly taken from Mr. *Brown's* house, for which Mr. *M-r-r-y*, Mrs. *Shore*, and *Milward* have been arrested." This again is false; for tho' *G--y*, and some others, endeavoured to extort money under that pretence, they will escape better than their friends expect, or they deserve, if they escape the pillory.

It's likewise asserted in the same paragraph, that Mrs. *Pickering*, Mr. *Cooke*, and myself, were waiting at the *Wheat-Sheaf* at *Smithfield-Bars*. This is another specimen of *John's* regard to truth; for Mrs. *Pickering*, in particular, declares, that she did not know there was such a sign as the *Wheat-Sheaf* at *Smithfield-Bars*; as will presently be seen in her letter.

This is followed by another chain of lies, but so weakly linked together, that the least touch of truth will snap it to pieces. I solemnly protest, that I never told the boy, as is there affirmed, in order to induce him to go into the country, that his father would cut his throat.

if he could find him. What is farther said, in the same paragraph, in relation to Mr. *Fullilove*, that he often went to *Dunstable* "to desire the boy to say, you were innocent, and frequently pressed him to say that *Brown* and *Whitaker* set him on, and that if he did not say so, there was no other way for him to save his life;" is such an absolute falsity, that I am really astonish'd to think, that a man who has the least tincture of conscience or religion, should, *knowingly*, endeavour so grossly to impose upon his readers, his own fictions for truths; I say, *knowingly*; for as he had read Mr. *Fullilove's* declaration inserted in my case, and has not brought one proof to contradict any thing therein advanced, tho' it is a flat denial to every thing here asserted, he must do it with his eyes open. This makes it necessary to quote so much of Mr. *Fullilove's* declaration as confutes this falsifier of the truth, who has so infamously cancelled the ninth commandment.

"The many things I heard, says Mr. *Fullilove*, made me very desirous to come at the truth of the matter, and, after much trouble, I had the opportunity of seeing *Hearne* in *Chick-Lane*, where he hid himself for fear (as he declared) of *Brown's* taking him again; and I then asked him in a solemn manner, whether Mr. *Bradbury* was guilty of the things laid to his charge, or not? He replied, he was not guilty. I asked him, if Mr. *Bradbury* had offered any indecency to him? He said, he never did, and appeared much concerned for the evil he had done Mr. *Bradbury*, and desired to go any where till the time of trial, that he might speak the truth, and set Mr. *Bradbury* at liberty. Upon his desiring to go, I went with him that night a little way out of town, and there wrote a letter to a friend at *Dunstable*, and gave it to a person that went with him, by which he was received and taken care of. Some time after, I went to see him, and in the presence of two witnesses, I asked him in a solemn manner, the second time, whether Mr. *Bradbury* was guilty or not? and added, If he was, let him be hang'd; but if innocent, let him be set at liberty. He replied, he was an innocent person, and never offered an indecent action to him. I then desired him to tell the truth, and that only, for that was all I wanted, let matters be how they would; for as for Mr. *Bradbury*,

“ I at that time knew but little of him, I had not been
 “ above three times in his company before I saw him in
 “ *New-Prison*, and as I looked upon him to be an in-
 “ nocent man, I looked upon it as my duty and privi-
 “ lege to do him all the service I could. I went to the
 “ boy several times after, and he often made mention of
 “ Mr. *Brown* and *Whitaker*’s being the persons that en-
 “ courag’d him to so wicked and barbarous an action;
 “ and always declared Mr. *Bradbury* was innocent of
 “ what he, *James Hearne*, had laid to his charge. I told
 “ him, one of the times I was with him, that I had
 “ heard, after he was released from *Brown*, he had said
 “ disrespectful things of Mr. *Bradbury*; immediately on
 “ my mentioning these words, he hung down his head,
 “ put his body into an agony, and burst into a flood of
 “ tears, and expressed much concern, saying, it is false.
 “ I that night, as I had done before, in the presence of
 “ several witnesses, asked him, if Mr. *Bradbury* was
 “ guilty? but he then, as he always did while in the
 “ country, declared Mr. *Bradbury*’s innocence, to the
 “ entire satisfaction of several serious persons; and one
 “ of them came to town, and would have declared in
 “ court the truth of what I have here related, if there
 “ had been occasion. But that I might not charge my
 “ memory with too much, I desired the boy to write out
 “ an exact account of the matter, which he did, and sent
 “ it by the post.”

As a farther confirmation of the truth of Mr. *Fullilove*’s
 declaration, and that this *Trumpeter of scandal* is, like his
father, a liar from the beginning to the end, I shall add
 the following copy of a letter I received from Mr. *Field* at
Dunstable.

S I R,

Dunstable, Dec. 21, 1755.

I Received yours of the 17th instant, wherein you desire an
 answer to the several questions proposed therein; in an-
 swering of which I shall be as brief, faithful and impartial
 as I can. As to Mr. *Fullilove*’s persuading *Hearne* to
 say you was innocent, it is what I never heard, but to the
 contrary, that he would have him declare the truth and no-
 thing but the truth. I have heard Mr. *Fullilove* say, that
 he believed *Browns* and *Whitakers* set *Hearne* on; but
 never heard him persuade *Hearne* to say any such thing, and

I believe he had it from the boy at first, for I have heard the boy say so myself. I never heard Mr. Fullilove bid the boy stand fast to it in order to save his life, nor any thing like it. As to a warrant being out against Hearne, and sending him to Newgate, I really cannot recollect, but believe there was no such thing asserted. And with respect to a gentleman known to the Duke of Cumberland, and of his teaching him navigation, I never heard a word about it. And that Hearne, either at Dunstable or Law-Hall, should say that you was guilty, it is what I never heard from him, till he came to the Old-Bailey. And as to his telling any body in the country that you was guilty, I believe it to be entirely false.

Yours,

JA. FIELD.

I have also received a letter from Mr. Buttridge, of Dunstable, which confirms the above.

I am really tired of following this Kennel-raker thro' all the dirt and mire he has dragged me; and yet I must go on, and obey his awful summons to answer every impertinent, idle question he is pleased to put, or I shall never make my innocence appear to the world. What a lamentable situation am I in! Not the opinion of an upright judge, the verdict of an impartial jury, not the testimony of an hundred people of unquestion'd reputation, shall acquit me, if John says I am guilty. What a wonderful man is this same John! I wish the pope safe in his chair; for I can assure him, here is one who pretends to as much infallibility as himself, and expects as implicit obedience to his orders or summons, as his holiness can do for the life of him, and perhaps will thunder out his excommunications with as loud a crack as ever was heard at the Vatican, should any be so obstinately perverse as to refuse submission to his tremendous nod: And yet (which is still more surprizing) this corrival of the pope has no better a throne than a cobbler's stall, his triple crown only three old shoes set an end on his head, and the Vest of his Pontificalia, a hammer, an awl, and an end: But perhaps these are only emblems of some hidden mysteries, which I shall not presume to prophane by explaining.

I shall therefore (though with fear and trembling) proceed to give him satisfaction in every thing which I think material.

material; but he will excuse me if I pass over unnoticed his frequent repetitions of what he has so often said before, and which indeed make up the greatest part of the residue of his extraordinary performance.

He says, page 27, "that the boy was maintained with one of the turnkeys of *New-Prison* by your friends, all the time you was there, and the turnkey, whose name is *Quarterman*, was to have five guineas, which *Fulklove* once said, when he was with them before the boy." But however unwilling I am to contradict his *infallibility*, I must affirm that this assertion is absolutely false, in all respects; and whoever doubt this, may be satisfied by asking the question of Mr. *Pentlow*, keeper of the prison, who, I am sure, has no bias upon him to speak any thing but the truth; who will declare he never had a turnkey of that, or any such name.

All page 28, and the greatest part of page 29, is no more than bare repetition, and what has been already answered: But towards the bottom of page 29, he says, "Were it not for hurting religion, I would lay such a scene open which I believe would astonish many." Why, truly, *John*, this once, I am somewhat of thy opinion. For who will presume to doubt your tender regard for religion, after so brave a defence of such a perjured wretch, his abettors and supporters; after asserting the justice of so malicious and detestible a prosecution as has been carried on against me; and after so many notorious falsities, contradictions, and equivocations of which you have been so demonstratively convicted? As to the scene you could lay open, which you believe would astonish many, prithee let's have it; for methinks I long to hear something more *astonishing* than what you have already given us. So, pray empty your budget of scandal at once: For as I have already endured the *fiery trial* with as much patience and resignation as I am master of, I hope I shall still be enabled to preserve the same temper to the end.

But this great *Cato* of the age, this censor of the morals of other people, not content to scrutinize my actions with all the rigidness of a Stoic, he would oblige me also to discover my very thoughts and the secret dispositions of my soul. What a tyrant would this man be were he a king! and what a terrible situation would all his wretched subjects be in! who must not only answer for their words

words and actions, but likewise for their most secret thoughts. For thus he deals with me, and desires me to satisfy the world concerning that great uneasiness and perplexity of mind, he says, I discovered in *New-Prison*, on a mere report that the boy had said I was guilty while he was at *Dunstable*. In the first place, I never heard of any such report while I was in prison; and therefore, if I shewed any uneasiness, it could not be on that account, but rather for the barbarous usage I found from the hands of those I never offended. But whatever this retailer of *hear-say Scandal* may think or say, my friends who visited me, always found me in a chearful even temper, perfectly resign'd to my fate, as one conscious of his own innocence would be.

We come now to page 30, to the most frightful and terrifying passage in his whole pamphlet, and which has scared poor *John* almost out of his wits, insomuch that, according to report, he has dreamt of nothing but *hell* and the *devil* ever since. It is about a letter, which, he says, I sent to Mr. *Brown*, a copy of which he would have given the public; but that it was such a wicked blasphemous piece as never appeared before. In the first place, I solemnly declare I did not write that letter, neither did I send it to Mr. *Brown*; but this I own, that a copy of it was likewise sent to me while in prison; and that the reader may judge whether it was any more than a *just satire* on that implacable spirit of malice and revenge with which my enemies persecuted me, or whether it be such as *John* has represented it, I will venture to present him with a copy of it.

BELZEBUB.

To all our faithful subjects, acting in the present campaign against (and boldly defying) the armies of the living God. Greeting.

I Belzebub, earnestly exhort you, my faithful subjects, who have vigorously engaged in my interest, chearfully to go on; and the advice I give to all my faithful soldiers, I earnestly press on you, as you have begun to go on in my strength, lie, swear, and stand to it, and after you have laboured hard in my service, I will give you an ample reward, for

for as I am prince of the powers of the air, and have an army in the lower world, so I have mansions in my possession to reward every one according to their merit. When it was first reported in my dominions, that you had taken one of the captains of my enemies army, and cast him into prison, I summon'd all those subjects of mine, inhabiting this part of my dominions, to join me, rejoicing, that so fatal a stroke was then given to the interest of king Jesus whose kingdom I have been labouring to destroy almost these six thousand years. The news, that is still reported at my palace, gives me and my subjects exceeding great joy; for you are not like many that have enlisted themselves in my service, and shortly after have deserted my cause, but you have courageously resisted, with all your might, and seem to be rather willing to die than be conquered by any of my insulting foes. I also inform you, my faithful soldiers, that I am not only a great king, but that I am also a wise counsellor; and the further advice I would now recommend to you, is, that you go round the town, and make diligent search for some more of my faithful subjects, who will be very willing to join with you against the day of battle, which is now drawing near; take no thought what ye shall say, or how you shall use the armour I have given you, for I will be with you in that day, and my strength shall be sufficient for you; and if, by your hands, I should slay the captain, I don't doubt but we shall soon conquer the armies which follow him. Therefore I charge you all to be faithful unto death, and I faithfully promise you, you shall sit near me on my throne, where there is weeping, wailing, and gnashing of teeth.

Receive these few hints, and treasure them up in your hearts, and you shall hear more largely from me in a very short time.

By his majesty's command,

PERJURY.

Given at our palace, in the kingdom of darkness, the 29th of the 6th month, in the 5755th year of our reign.

The rest of this page is no more than a third or a fourth repetition of former allegations, and therefore deserves no answer,

answer. But I can't help taking notice of some base reflections cast on Mr. *Fullilove* in page 31, where he is made to say, "that what he did to serve me was thro' ignorance, never once giving himself time to enquire concerning it of those on behalf of the prosecution, whose characters has been most wickedly dealt by; and verily believes *Bradbury* is not the man he pretends to be." Now, it unfortunately happens, that Mr. *Fullilove* is out of town, or he would have justified himself from these vile insinuations. For he declared to me, and others, that he confronted *Taylor's* brother to his face, and told him, that all he (*Taylor*) had said of him in his remarks, was false.

The rest of page 31, has already been sufficiently answered, and therefore shall not mispend the reader's time in any farther remarks upon it.

He concludes, page 32, with some pious admonitions to mankind not to think evil of religion for the misconduct of some of its professors; since there are people who take up a profession of religion for some sinister view, either for profit, applause, vain glory, or the like. Now, it would be a great satisfaction to me, as well as many others, if *John* would lay his hand upon his heart, and seriously, and in good sober sadness tell us the answer that his conscience will make to this question, *Which of these views was it that induced him to write and publish his Remarks?* That he had no view to serve religion by it, is demonstrable: For the characteristic of a pious christian, and consequently of the religion he professes, is, *brotherly love and charity*; neither of which has the least share in his composition: But if *evil speaking, lying, railing, and false accusation*, is the true character of the devil, and his adherents; I leave the world to judge, if *John* has not a more indisputable title to it than ever any mortal, list in the service of so bad a master, could pretend to?

As an apt conclusion to the whole, I shall now give Mrs. *Pickering's* letter to Mr. *Taylor*, which I have so often promised and referred to.

S I R,

I Have been favoured with a sight of your performance, which I allow to be very extraordinary, and thereby differ in opinion from almost every one else, even your well-wishers, and
 E the

the greatest enemies Mr. Bradbury has, and such who would have been glad to contribute to his destruction, are quite ashamed of you as an author: For by your advertisement, stiled a refutation of Mr. Bradbury's case, you seemed to promise much more than is evident you are capable of performing, and the great mountain has at last produced only a poor little mouse. I am surpris'd that you, who are such a great talker of religion, should pay no greater regard to truth, than you have done throughout your whole book, where you frequently tell the reader, that what you assert, may be depended on as fact: It is this that obliges me to take notice of the many extravagant, far-fetch'd fables, you are pleas'd to report of me, and no doubt is to be made, that the other persons mentioned by you, are as injuriously used as myself. The first thing worthy of notice, by me, is, you say, Mr. Bradbury went to the old apple woman (who it seems you are acquainted with) and left me at a distance, which is false in every particular; for I was by and heard every word that pass'd, as was Mary Burchet, who is ready to testify, that there was no mention made of warrants, or hanging, or any thing to that or the like effect, either directly or indirectly.

Another mistake, and that of the gross kind, is, that Mr. Brown came to our house, and sued for a meeting with Mr. Bradbury; if Mr. Brown set out with an intention to leave such word, then his memory fail'd him, for he left no such message. You say, that after Mrs. Murray and I had been at Brown's, then it was that Brown determin'd to have the boy if he was above ground; this is of the same stamp with the rest: The real truth is this. On Saturday the 14th of June Mr. Hearne senior, and Mr. Carmichael, came to our house and told me, before other persons, that Brown had the boy in his custody. On Monday the 16th, Mr. Brown call'd at our house and enquir'd for Mr. Bradbury. On Tuesday the 17th Mrs. Murray and I went to Mr. Brown's, he was not at home; we ask'd Mrs. Brown if she or her husband knew any harm of Mr. Bradbury themselves; she then gave the weak answer mentioned by Mrs. Murray and myself in Mr. Bradbury's case, but further said, when her husband heard that the boy had cleared Mr. Bradbury at Glovers-Hall, then he was determin'd to have him, if he was above ground, and that he had found him; and she offer'd to let us see James Hearne.

The remark you make on Mr. Bradbury's saying, in the former part of his case, that the boy had not the appearance of a vagrant, and in the latter part of the same case, that the wretch had
all

all the appearance of a vagabond, is not of the importance you imagine, but at the same time shews how captious you are, and that you do not give yourself leave to think : Dear Sir, do you imagine every body fools except yourself, or that Mr. Bradbury could act so inconsistently as to represent the fellow in such a different light, in one and the same breath ? sure your head is very thick. That the boy did make a decent appearance before he went to France, many more besides me can testify ; and that he appeared as a vagrant after he had been some time at Brown's, let any one judge who saw the poor wretch, how he was disguised by having his hair cut off, as with a knife, quite close to his ears, his coat all torn from his back, no waist-coat, a pair of old breeches without any buttons, or even a button to keep them on ; but that defect was supplied by a piece of pack-thread drawn thro' the button-hole and so tied up to a button which by good fortune remained on his coat, the sleeves of the coat looked as if they had been dipped in ink, and according to his own confession he had a pretty many gentlemen-creeper. With regard to this agreeable figure going before the magistrates mentioned by you, he, James, did several times and before several persons beside me, declare, that he was taken to the before-mentioned places, and as often repulsed. Perhaps you will say, what signifies such a wretch's testimony ? Why, I am of your mind so far, but as you have obliged your readers with a copy of a paper signed by him in Wood-street-Compter, the day after he was publicly proved perjured, it seems as if you thought his veracity might be depended on.

As to Mr. Priest's good credit, I have no right to dispute ; for I know neither good or bad of that gentleman ; but permit me to say, he is a little mistaken, for, to the best of my knowledge and recollection, there was no wine in the room, neither the conversation you mention, if there had, I must have heard something of it as I was all the time in the room.

Another thing you are pleased to assert, which likewise wants that amiable thing, called truth, is, you boldly affirm, that there was no mention made of binding the boy over to prosecute ; which I know was requested by Mr. Bradbury, and I think Mr. Lawrence desired it likewise. And tho' you are pleased to depreciate Mr. Lawrence as a witness, he acted like an honest man and a christian, and is of unspotted reputation ; I wish for his gentleness, moderation, and becoming detestation to every thing that is evil, you would endeavour to copy him and leave railing.

You are likewise pleased to affirm, that I paid the boy's board,

and allowed him sixpence per day, pocket-money; that is, also, a great falsity, as Mr. Fullilove well knows, for he never saw or received one penny of my money on that, or any consideration whatever, either directly, or indirectly.

I well remember a man, called Taylor, who we were told came only to pick up what he could, to carry to Mr. Bradbury's enemies, wanted to be introduced to Mr. Bradbury while he was in New-Prison; and he, Taylor, was some time there, drinking wine, and behaved tolerable well; this same proves to be you I find, by your own account of the matter. But it is a very unlikely story, after such caution as was given about you, that any conversation should pass that we did not choose should be reported again; and farther, I say, that all your assertions, are wicked, ill-grounded, spiteful, and false.

It is absolutely false to say, that I ever was at the sign of the Wheat-Sheaf, Smithfield-Bars, for I never was there, neither do I know that there is such a house: But suppose I was there, where was you? some where in the house to be sure, otherwise you never could so roundly assert it for truth; for you betray yourself, that you not only frequented the house it seems, but are acquainted with the peoples names too, which is a sign you are very intimate there. But that is no wonder for people of your occupation to pass their idle hours in alehouses.

With regard to what you publish under the names of Mr. Gray and Hemings, it is of equal credit with the rest; for at the time that the above-named persons were at Knight's-Bridge, I was with some friends in Moorfields, and knew nothing of them, or their proceedings; and farther, I never heard mention of the sum of thirty pounds, till Mr. Bradbury was in prison, and then they told me that a young man had told them they should have that sum. Nor did I ever give Mr. Heming the sum of nine guineas, on that or any other account whatever in my life.



E. PICKERING.

Dec. 16,
1755.

P. S. Pray my compliment to Mr. Hughes, and tell him, however he pleases to evade or prevaricate, I saw him at the head of the mob, and entering the chapel in a tumultuous and riotous manner, June the 25th last past.

To the truth of the above, I am ready to testify upon oath.

F I N I S